

The Lover's Messenger.

Go, Valentine! Seek out the maid
To me that life and love
Invoke St. Cupid's kindly aid,
And whisper in her ear
The message that I give to thee:
Put forth thy utmost art—
Win, if thou canst, her fancy free,
And touch her maiden heart.

Tell her that from its steadfast love
There naught my soul can stir;
Swear by yon glorious sun above
I'm true till death to her.
Tell her no blot my 'scutcheon mars,
No spot nor faint of shame;
From sire who bore a patriot's scars
I trace an honored name.

With gifts that wisest mortals seek—
Tell her my cup o'erflows:
Health lights my eye, and on my cheek
Youth—fresh and ruddy, glows
But should she still unyielding prove,
E'en then do I not despair;
Tell her—her heart 'twill surely move—
That I'm a millionaire.

—R. H. Tithering on, in Life.

STREET RAILROAD AMENDMENT.

An Electric Line to Haul Both
Freight and Passengers Pro-
posed if the Council
Grants the Right.

AN ENTERPRISE TO BE ENCOURAGED

The city council have under consideration an amendment to the street railroad ordinance, which permits the railroad company to haul freight over their line from the depot, mills, factories and distilleries. The council have decided to act upon the amendment next Tuesday night, and in order that the true sense of the people on the subject might be obtained, they have requested that all the citizens living along the proposed route who have any objections to urge against the measure be present at the meeting that night. The railroad company is an enterprise which it must be conceded, in its present condition, is more of a public favor than a source of private profit, and as the gentlemen composing the company have assumed the great risk chiefly because they believed the capital of the State needed such a public convenience, the citizens should deal fairly with them and allow them to increase its efficiency so as to admit of an extension of the line and the change from the mules to electric power. Without the right to haul freight, and which by the way could be regulated within certain hours after the passenger travel had ceased at night, the company will not find sufficient profit in the outlay for the proposed improvements which no progressive citizen with the interest of the city at heart could fail to appreciate and commend. It was proper for the council to seek the fair expression of the people on the line on the proposed amendment, but the people and the members of the board should think of the advantages to accrue to the city by an electric line that will eventually penetrate the suburbs in every direction, as the objections to the use of the streets for hauling freight, which some maintain will become a nuisance, but which after all, with the proper regulations in law, are more capacious than real. Throw proper safeguards around the operation of the railroad, gentlemen of the council, but by all means encourage rather than repress an enterprise which promises so much for the prosperity and growth of the city.

A CHANCE FOR VASSAR.

A Four Hundred Dollar Scholarship Offered by the Kentucky Branch of Vassar Aid Society.

THE ROUNDABOUT is in receipt of a circular letter from P. B. Sample, President, and Mary D. Anderson, Secretary of the "Kentucky Branch of the Vassar Student's Aid Society," with headquarters in Louisville, announcing that a scholarship of \$400 is offered by the Kentucky Branch to that applicant who passes the best examination for admission to the Freshman Class of Vassar College in June, 1893.

Applications for the scholarship must be made before May 15 to the Secretary at Anchorage, Ky., and examinations will be held in Louisville on the first week of June. Applicants must be residents of Kentucky, at least sixteen years of age, and have good health and character. College catalogues may be had by writing to the Treasurer of Vassar College at Poughkeepsie, New York.

Shiloh's Cure, the Great Cough and Croup Cure, is for sale by us. Pocket size contains twenty-five doses, only 25c. Children love it. 21

Those who have given up all hope of recovery, call or address Manager Electropoise, 311 Lewis street, opposite State House. All correspondence confidential. 24

Corner Chat.

A Deputy United States Marshal, on the train the other day coming from Louisville, was showing a number of passengers a pair of handcuffs which he intended to place on the wrists of certain prisoners who were to be tried this week in Louisville. He said that one of the prisoners was a well-to-do man, but that he would not make any distinction on that account. Said he: "I have had prisoners to say: 'you know me and know that I will not try to escape,' and I reply that they may know it themselves, but I do not; that the irons are more as a security for their own lives than any necessity for me. You see there is no telling what temptations might arise for a prisoner to escape while en route to a destination, and I would not wish to kill anybody, white or black. Hence I handcuff all my prisoners. Recently I had to go to Paducah to get a certain prisoner who stands high up in quality, connection and intelligence, and I was bantered by the best of the marshals who said they knew I would not chain him. I confess I didn't like to do it, but I firmly told him he would have to submit and he did, and whenever I got up from the seat I locked him to it just as I would have done the humblest citizen in the State. Now that precautionary measure is a duty I owe to the marshal who appointed me, and it is for that reason he always selects me whenever he has prisoners to be conducted from place to place. I have been all over this country during the past four years, and I suppose I have made more and saved more money out of my position than anyone who preceded me. I have made on an average no less than \$3,500 a year and when I quit I'll have \$4,000, besides a house and lot and other property I have accumulated. Now the Deputy Marshal at Frankfort ought to have done even better than I, because he was well acquainted with all the court officers and knew how to manipulate the springs to his interest, while I didn't even know Major Burchett when I asked him for the place. I had only been in Louisville a year and was from a northern State, but you see I watched my chances and turned every corner to my advantage that I could."

A gentleman speaking of the amusing incidents of love proposals, said: "The wife of a friend of mine, a gentleman who lives in Louisville and is known all over the State, told me that when her husband, whose general tone of conversation inclines to railleury, first proposed to her, she thought it such a funny thing to see him look and speak with such a serious air that she could not refrain from smiling. This offended him and he did not call on her for several months afterward. At length a cousin from a distant city visited the lady and together the trap was set to induce the return of the gentleman. A note was despatched by the cousin, who knew him quite well, stating that she was visiting at the house and hoped that she would have the pleasure of an early call from him. He did call and the cousin, after a short while alleged an excuse, left the room promising to return within a few moments. Instead of the cousin, the future wife walked in and appeared to be very much surprised to find the gentleman in the parlor alone. It was on a Sunday afternoon and a walk around Cave Hill Cemetery was proposed by the gentleman. At last as the lady was seated on the pedestal of a monument and facing another shaft rising to a great height, the gentleman standing before the lady, hesitating and blushing began in low and earnest words to pour out the tale of his heart-felt love. Just as the lady looked up from the ground to the face of the gentleman who had finished his story and had repeated two or three times that he could not survive an unrequited love, her glance took in the inscription on the opposite monument which read: "Our Love Has Gone to Heaven." The lady endeavored to answer him, but the perversity of her mind kept the inscription uppermost in her thoughts and despite her best efforts she broke out into a laugh and finally into tears and pointed over to the cause of her distress. In the meanwhile he was stiffening himself again in his resentment, but as soon as his eye caught the significance of the inscription his keen sense of the ridiculous appreciated the situation and he soon made her forget her tears in a musical laugh which she averred was sweeter to her than the finest music she had ever heard. The proposal was continued with no less depth of feeling because mingled with much laughter over their late experiences, and within a few months afterwards they were united in marriage and are to-day as happy a couple as may be found in the city of Louisville."

A number of persons Monday were relating their experiences while engaged in sitting up with the dead. All had more or less interesting incidents to tell, but only one was thrilling enough to make a readable story. The gentleman telling it said that it occurred a few years ago in Louisville, while he was sitting up with the body of a child. It was on the lower floor of a large house where the windows reaching to the floor and were not more than two feet from the ground. The body lay in one room where the lights were turned down low and the gentleman and his friends sat in another, and as the weather was warm the windows in both rooms were raised and the blinds fastened on the inside. About one o'clock at night the friend went to the rear of the house in the upper story to call another gentleman down to take his place and the gentleman relating his experience to the group said: "I was then left alone, fighting mosquitoes, listening to the occasional sweeps of wind through a tree that brushed against the iron water spout and trying to fasten my mind on more cheerful things than death, in order to keep off the shudder that would sometimes run over me in spite of my best efforts. My friend didn't return in ten, twenty nor thirty minutes and I began to fear I would have to sit up with the body the rest of the night alone. It afterwards developed that he had awakened the substitute, as he supposed, and had himself gone to bed in the adjoining room. One hour afterward he accidentally awoke and heard some one snoring in the next room and suspecting who it was, lighted his gas and was dismayed to discover the lapse of time and that his substitute had gone back to sleep. In the meantime I was alone with the dead in that immense house and not a soul on the lower floor. To add to my rapidly weakening nerves I was obliged to dampen the face of the child every twenty minutes with a preparation left for that purpose by the undertaker. I accomplished the task once and had taken up a small lamp to perform it again, when immediately at my back, the shutters parted and I threw my head around and caught sight of something black and two great big eyes, just as the wind blew the light out. I had no other light in that room and though the door of the other room was open, the gas was burning so low it was almost dense darkness in the room I was in. If my life had depended upon it I could not have uttered a sound. I fell back into the chair and heard a scratching noise and a bound to the floor, and at that instant the door opened from the hall which also had a light burning low and I saw the substitute enter. He was somewhat frightened himself at first, but seeing the open shutters quickly comprehended the situation and caught the intruder, who was making his way into the room where the child lay. But the ghost or burglar? Well he was a large Newfoundland dog that belonged to the next door neighbor, as I afterwards learned, and had been a great favorite of the child who, with the neighbor's child, was his almost constant companion. I had heard him howling all the night but he made no noise when approaching the house and must have given the shutters a hard and sudden push to have caused them to part their fastening. I was told the next day that he had been chained in the back part of the neighbor's yard and that it was a mystery how he had gotten loose. That he was in quest of the body of the child, I have not a moment's doubt."

"Why is it," said a gentleman to-day, "that some men can make money rapidly and, apparently, without any effort to plan and contrive the means that others unavailingly labor so hard upon? Some men who are far below the average in intellect and business capacity will put a few hundred dollars in an old lot nobody else would have and in a few years the freak of the fashionable people in building in that direction has placed an enormous increase on the value of the lot. Another man of real ability will realize in after years by the opportunities that came to him, and

which he barely missed securing, that fortune had been chasing him at every turn of the path in his life and still could not overtake him. Another yet will barely eke out a livelihood and in a moment of deepest distress accidentally run upon something in which his sudden success furnishes the proof that his talents were at last put to the uses for which nature and his education designed them. I am not prepared now to say that success is measured by a man's wealth or the estimate of his capacity to earn money, which his circumstances in life may largely control, but it does appear to me that there is about as much due to luck as to the man's powers of mind and body. In some cases I think it is all luck, and in others a mixture of chance openings and the ability to appreciate and improve them."

Admitted the Facts.

Newspaper editors have to be very careful in opening their columns for statements. But aware that the Dr. Miles Medical Co. are responsible, we make room for the following testimonial from R. McDougall, Auburn, Ind., who for two years noticed a stoppage or skipping of the pulse, his left side got so tender he could not lie on it, his heart fluttered, he was alarmed, went to different doctors, found no relief but one bottle of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure cured him. The elegant book, "New and Startling Facts," free at J. W. Gayle's. It tells all about heart and nervous diseases and many wonderful cures. 3

Deaths.

JETT—Tuesday afternoon, Mr. Matthew Jett, son of the late Peter Jett and brother of Judge W. L. Jett, of this city, and Mrs. Alfred Read, of this county, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Brooks, in Richmond, Ky. The deceased was a native of this county, about 62 years of age, and for the best part of his life a resident of this city. The funeral, which occurred at the Southern Presbyterian church Thursday afternoon, Rev. W. G. Neville, officiating, was under the direction of Frankfort Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templar, of which the deceased was for years a member.

ALBRITTON—Mrs. Margaret Albritton died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Cozine, on Cross street, at 11 o'clock Thursday night. The funeral will take place from Mrs. Cozine's residence this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

SHUCK—Mrs. Shuck, an aged lady who lived on Logan street on the South Side, was found dead in her bed Saturday morning. An autopsy, held by Dr. Alvin Duvall, revealed heart trouble as the cause of her death.

DOXEN—In Covington, Monday, Mrs. Lydia Doxen, widow of the late Geo. W. Doxen, for many years a well-known merchant in this city, died at the age of eighty-seven years.

DAVIS—Mrs. Sidney Davis died Thursday night at the residence of her husband, corner of Broadway and High streets.

The senior proprietor of this paper has been subject to frequent colds for some years, which was sure to lay him up if not doctored at once. He finds that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is reliable. It opens the secretion, relieves the lungs and restores the system to a healthy condition. If freely used as soon as the cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it greatly lessens the attack and often cures in a single day what would otherwise have been a severe cold. — Northwestern Hotel Reporter, Des Moines, Iowa. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by J. W. GAYLE, Druggist. 22-1m.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

King's Royal Germateur.

Pre-eminently the medicine of the century. Its phenomenal success as a seller and favorite with the people is the acknowledged wonder of the medicine world. Based upon the Germ theory of Diseases, it is unique, modern, and at once popular, commending itself as a necessary household remedy. It advertises best by its use. Specific for all Catarrhal diseases, a Nerve Tonic and Blood Purifier. It is without doubt the most reliable germ destroyer in existence, and to the extent that the germ theory is correct, King's Royal Germateur is the remedy. It is no accident but is the result of fifteen years study of medical genius. For sale by Chapman & Williams. 19

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Births.

ALEXANDER—Saturday, to the wife of Mr. Zach Alexander, a son.
HISER—Saturday, to the wife of Mr. George Hiser, a daughter.
LAFONTAINE—Monday to the wife of Mr. Gustave LaFontaine—a son.
RHODY—On Tuesday, to the wife of Mr. Pat Rhody, a daughter.

Real Estate Transfers.

Tab Smith and wife to Louis Dent and wife, for \$125, a lot 26 by 100 feet on the Leestown road.

G. V. Harrod and wife to W. W. Pulliam, for \$250, an interest in 50 acres of land on headwaters of Stony creek; an exchange of land between F. M. Warren and wife and W. W. Pulliam on headwaters of Stony creek.

World's Fair.

We want a representative at the great World's Fair, and we have decided to offer as a prize to one customer a trip and expenses for one week.

Each person making a cash purchase of one dollar's (\$1) worth of goods will be entitled to a guess. Contest to commence March 1st and close Friday, June 30th.

WEITZEL & O'DONNELL.

22-tf.

Wanted.

Ladies and gentlemen suffering with throat and lung difficulties to call at our store for a bottle of Otto's Cure, which we are distributing free of charge, and we can confidently recommend it as a superior remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. It will stop a cough quicker than any known remedy. We will guarantee it to cure you. If your children have croup or whooping cough it is sure to give instant relief. Don't delay, but get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c. Sold by Chapman & Williams.

46

Dr. Hale's Household Ointment.

Is the finest remedy in the world. It absolutely cures catarrh. It cures Neuralgia and Rheumatism. Cures Piles like magic. Cures Salt Rheum in the most soothing manner. Cures Inflamed and Granulated Eyelids. Cures Coughs and Colds. Can be taken internally. A positive specific for Pneumonia. Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Chilblains, Sores of long standing, Corns and Bunions are cured quickly; different from all else; superior to all else; it has no equal, 25 and 50c. boxes. Large size cheapest. Sold at CARPENTER'S drug store. 8

Heart Disease Curable.

The truth of this statement may be doubted by many, but when Dr. Franklin Miles, the eminent Indiana specialist, claims that heart disease is curable and proves it by thousands of testimonials of wonderful cures by his new heart cure, it attracts the attention of the millions suffering with short breath, palpitation, irregular pulse, wind in stomach, pain in side or shoulder, smothering spells, fainting, dropsy, &c. A. E. Davis, Silver Creek, Nebraska, by using four bottles of Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure, was completely cured after twelve years suffering from heart disease. This wonderful remedy is sold by J. W. Gayle. Books free. 5

MILK CRUST ON BABY

Suffered Terribly. No Rest for Baby or Parents. Several Doctors. No Benefit.

First Application of Cuticura, Child Sleeps. Change in One Week. Complete Cure.

Eighteen months ago our child (then an infant) suffered terribly from a skin disease. There was no rest for the child or us. We tried several doctors with no benefit. The doctors said it was Milk Crust. After reading your book, I thought I would try your CUTICURA REMEDIES, and the moment we put CUTICURA on the child it fell asleep. In one week's time, we could see a change. We kept on using the three and they cured the child's face entirely. Now we keep your CUTICURA and your CUTICURA SOAP constantly in our house, and would never be without them.

JOSEPH LEVY,
666 Main and 99 Beale Sts., Memphis, Tenn.

I was sore from my waist down with eczema. CUTICURA REMEDIES have cured me with no sign of return. I owe my life to CUTICURA. Without doubt, I would have been in my grave had it not been for your remedies. Allow me to return my sincerest thanks.
W. H. QUALLS, Paducah, Ky.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities and poisonous elements), and CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally to clear the skin and scalp, and restore the hair, instantly relieve and speedily cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous, and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the PORTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

See "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials, mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

OLD FOLKS' PAINS. Full of comfort for all Pains, Inflammation, and Weakness of the Aged is the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the first and only pain-killing strengthening plaster. New, instantaneous, and infallible.